British Packet

AND

ARGENTINE NEWS.

[No. 1024 BUENOS AYRES, SATURDAY, APRIL 4th, 1846. *Established in* 1826.]

BUENOS AYRES.

THE tardiness of the arrival of the last packet from England has been in a measure compensated by the importance of the intelligence received by that conveyance.

Both in England and France the idea of sending troops to this river was strongly deprecated. The news of the landing at Montevideo of the British 45th Regiment was received in London with surprise and indignation, and in Paris had the effect of creating a suspicion injurious to the preservation of the *entente cordiale*, coming, as it did, immediately after the publication of the papers relative to the mission of Mess. Ouseley and Deffaudis, in which the desire of the former, from the very outset, to circumvent his colleague, was made manifest. Lord Aberdeen evinced the greatest anxiety to remove the distrust which this incident had produced in the mind of M. Guizot, and, in proof of his sincerity, ordered back, with all possible expedition, the *Resistance*, to re-embark the troops landed by her at Montevideo, and convey them to their original destination; and to mark more distinctly the displeasure of H. M's. Government at the unwarranted proceeding of Mr. Hamilton, the noble Lord is said to have signified the intention of re-calling that diplomatist from Brazil.

Meanwhile the statesmen of England and France are beginning to awake to a due sense of the serious difficulties and interminable complications arising out of the line of conduct pursued by their Agents in the River Plate, and there seems to be a pretty evident indication of a desire in both Courts to return to a system of policy more in accordance with reason and their own rightly understood interests. This disposition is not a little fostered by the information laid before both Governments by officers of their own of unimpeachable character and impartiality, such as Sir Thomas Pasley and Capt. Page, who have had the manliness to denounce in energetic terms the folly and injustice of a cause, in which the valour of British and French seamen can inflict much injury but achieve no glory.

As an earnest of the prevalence of wiser counsels in England, we point with satisfaction to the orders for the re-embarkation of the troops landed at Montevideo, and to the important fact, that Mr. Ouseley, agreeably to the demand of the Argentine Minister at London, has been removed from this mission, though he has received the rather anomalous appointment of Minister to the Montevideo triumvirate, of which he himself constitutes one. However, this is the commencement of a new course, and we hail it as the harbinger of most auspicious events.

The last accounts from Montevideo represent that unfortunate city to be in a most wretched state. Rivera's partisans, supported by the French mercenaries, paraded the streets crying out death to Vasquez, Obes, and other promoters of their patron's ostracism. In this emergency, the *Resistance* arrived, bringing, instead of fresh reinforcements of troops, orders for those already there to re-embark. The effect of this disappointment was most terrible for the loan-jobbers who had crowded to the *azoteas* expecting to see the vessel enter, laden with a war-like freight.

The Ouseley-Deffaudis-Vasquez triumvirate have issued a decree prohibiting under the severest penalties groups of more than 6 persons to assemble in the streets after nightfall.

Rivera had sought in the most abject terms to interest Mess. Ouseley and Deffaudis in his favour, but they turned a deaf ear to his solicitations, and even refused to grant him an interview. The only foreign agent who took any notice of him was the Spanish Consul, who is making himself ridiculously officious.

Rivera at one time styles himself "Minister to Paraguay," and at another "Brigadier of the Republic," but his persecutors will not relent for all that. They, however, offer to give him a pension, and invest him with the highest diplomatic character, if he will only go to Europe and keep himself quiet. But he is too old to be caught with chaff, and thinks he will yet prove a match for Vasquez.

We see by the New York *Herald* of the 18th January, that the President of the United States had withdrawn from before the Senate the name of Dr. James H. Tate, whom he had nominated as Consul for Buenos Ayres; thus indicating his intention of leaving our worthy friend Joseph Graham, Esq., in *statu quo*.

In addition to the changes in the British Ministry mentioned in our last, we have to record the accession of the Earl of Dalhousie as President of the Board of Trade, and of the Earl of St. Germans as Postmaster General, *vice* the Earl of Lonsdale, resigned.

We have accounts from Paris *via* Rio Janeiro to the 15th January. Abd-el-Kader, the indefatigable Arab chieftain, had again invaded the French possessions in Africa, and stirred up all the tribes to revolt within 25 leagues of Algiers. The troops of Marshal Bugeaud are described to have been placed in the greatest straits by this sudden and alarming incursion.

Awful Shipwreck—loss of 417 *lives.*

The British ship Cataract, of upwards of eight hundred tons burthen, Capt. Finlay, bound from Liverpool to New Holland, with three hundred and seventy three emigrants on board, and a crew of fifty three persons, including the captain, officers, and surgeon, struck on a rock on the west coast of King's Island, at the entrance of Bass Straits, at half past four in the morning of the 4th of August last. Out of this number, Mr. Guthrie, mate, Solomon Brown, emigrant, and seven seamen. were the only persons saved—four hundred and seventeen having perished. None of those who escaped could give any information of the manner in which they reached the shore, where they found themselves lying in a state of exhaustion, whence they were taken off (it being an uninhabited island) five weeks after, and conveyed to Port Philip.—*Mercurio de Valparaiso of 26th January*, 1846.

[From the London Papers.]

There is reason to believe that it is not the intention of the British Government to force the navigation of the river Paraná, and the circumstance, although not a direct disavowal of the acts of Mr. Ouseley and the Baron Deffaudis, with reference to that river, is sufficiently significant to lead to the expectation of a change of policy as regards the affairs of the river Plate. Should such prove to be the case, it will be viewed by many of our commercial men with much pleasure, since it has all along been considered that our Minister there must have been compromising Her Majesty's Government: the admission of Lord Aberdeen of the right of Buenos Ayres to the sovereignty of the river in question, the same as we possess over the St. Lawrence, having been looked upon as a guarantee against offensive measures being adopted by England to the prejudice of General Rosas.—(*Morning Post, Jan.* 5.)

We understand, on good authority, that Her Majesty's steamer *Resistance* is to return to Montevideo as soon as she is refitted, and is to carry the 45th Regiment to the Cape of Hope, its original destination before it was diverted to another purpose by Mr. Hamilton. We are informed, also, that Mr. Hamilton is recalled.—("*Morning Chronicle*," *of Jan.* 6.)

"LITTLE WARS"—"GREAT FACTS."

Little wars are swelling into great facts. They are the little lucifer-matches by which worlds may be set blazing as well as haystacks. Political—like atmospheric—influences favouring, the igneous particles of a conflagration may be wafted from pole to pole. Foreign policy began with a farthing rushlight at one extremity of Spanish America, at which Commodore Purvis lighted his squibs and crackers, for the amusement of leisure hours in the river Plate; but the farthing rushlight, under the bellows of Mr. Ouseley and the Foreign-office, has now been blown into a blast furnace, in which Rear-Admiral Pasley is casting balls and bombs, wherewith to shower down fire and fury on Buenos Ayres, and consume the piled-up masses of British manufactures lying idle and unprofitable there, because unsaleable. Some few hundreds of the thousands of British residents in that devoted city, may chance too to be fired along with their cottons and woollens; but as population increases on the Malthusian theory far too rapidly at home for food and Corn-laws, they, like a drop in the ocean, will hardly be missed or talked about.

Alas, for poor Spanish America! Whilst at one end, the two greatest Powers in the world are thundering, all hammer and tongs, on a pretended mission of peace, ruining commerce on the slanderous pretext of protecting it, and scattering the firebrands of civil war where brethren were at peace before, turn we to the other end we find another power more unprincipled still, but at least with plain and undeniable objects of interest and aggrandisement, plundering its imbecile Spanish American neighbour of regions out of which kingdoms might be carved, and then, with civil effrontery, without circumlocution, or by your leave, requiring the title-deeds to be endorsed over for form's sake, *so pena* of a march on Mexico, and the annexation of all the Californias. The candle is lighted at both ends, northern and southern, and betwixt Europe and the United States, Spanish America may have shortly to be looked for in the maps of a world that was.

We are at war, without any declaration of war, with Buenos Ayres—firstly, because Rosas is a sanguinary tyrant; secondly, because some Liverpool merchants have made advances on loan, at the usurious interest of some 300 or 400 per cent., to a set of

people who call themselves the Government of Montevideo. The conscientious British lenders in that city are said to be men of remarkable piety, or for the extravagant profession of piety at least, for they have prayed for the interposition of the bench of Bishops to get their money; therefore, do not for all that lose sight of the main chance. They are of the race of the "money changers" of old, who, whilst making their genu-flexions in the temple, were setting also the rates of usance, and perpetrating the most enormous usury. There are more "wandering" Jews than Eugene Sue dreamt of, for he clearly knew not of the French and English remanets of the order settled in Montevideo, with their affiliations in South Lancashire.

N'importe; Great Britain is embarked in war in order that the "English Company" of *entrepreneurs* and loan contractors may get, not their money back, for that would be little satisfaction, but the money with all its mammoth accumulations. All the hard money loaned has indeed been repaid with 100 per cent. interest besides. But the concessions, the hundreds of miles of land as another part of the bonus, the exclusive privileges of all kinds, one notably for navigating the Uruguay by steam, as the remainder of the "pound of flesh" exacted,—these are the question. Oribe will not recognise them, nor dismember Montevideo and leave himself a cripple at the head of a state without territorial dominion. So the Foreign-office liberally steps in to the aid of the agonised usurers. Fleets and armies are despatched, at the expense of millions, perhaps, to preach reason to Oribe and Rosas, with the forcible arguments of long-range, canister, and ball-cartridge. It is possible that the Jews may get 20s. to the pound; but what becomes of the Christian country in the bargain? Is England to be taxed some three times over the amount to secure the 20s. of usury to the Jew?

But we have a "moral" cause of war. Rosas is a sanguinary tyrant. He heads all his state papers with—*Mueran los salvajes Unitarios,* (death to the ruthless Unitarians.) This is decidedly inexecrable taste; he might murder them if so he listed, without such coarse and cruel ostentation of menace beforehand. And he has murdered them doubtless, when they crossed his path, just as Narvaez murdered in Spain, just as France murders in Algeria, just as British Generals (we shame to say it) butchered at Istalif. The murder has been grossly exaggerated in all these cases no doubt, and Rosas complains specially of the *Atlas* in most vituperative terms, for accepting the exaggerations as facts. We shall not reply upon it, nor upon any one of the points of a very long article specially and virulently directed against the *Atlas* in the *Archivo Americano* of Buenos Ayres, only as one of a series to be continued. Such is the return we get for having endeavoured to heal differences and prevent a breach of the peace between exasperated parties. Officious counsel is rewarded with official blows.

We are not the morally constituted avengers of humanity outraged. Even were we, how shall we choose between the ferocious ensign of Rosas, and that not less bloody, but more assassin-like, with which the official organ of Montevideo is headed. *Es obra santa matar Rosas* (Anglice: "it is a holy work to assassinate Rosas.") In the best articles beyond all cavil, which appeared in the *Times* last year, were two from a correspondent at Montevideo, embracing a more dispassionate view of the whole question between Buenos Ayres and Montevideo with its incidents and antecedents, than we have ever yet seen. Strong of bias against General Rosas they were, but not distorting facts. The writer, however, stated distinctly that Rosas never had manifested any sanguinary tendencies until, on offering submission to the then Unitarian Government, he was refused all terms of life and property. He was outlawed, and a price set on his head. Can we wonder that a man hunted to death should turn on the spent tigers pursuing him, and, Spanish revenge uppermost, blood once tasted, have the ravenous appetite pampered for more? He now defends himself against the imputations of bloodthirstiness made in the *Atlas*; he retaliates by comparisons between the calendar of civilised Britain and Buenos Ayres. We cannot admit of the justness of the comparisons, though we think it fair to give him a hearing. A time may come when we may venture a rejoinder.

But facts speak decisively upon the tortuous undignified policy of the Foreign-office. Whatever our opinion upon the political efficacy of Lord Aberdeen, we have seldom seen cause to impeach the probity of his motives, or to question the estimable qualities and accomplishments of the individual man. But we must say, that the whole course of his proceedings, conjointly with that of M. Guizot, in the River Plate, has been signalized by discreditable tergiversation and unworthy intrigues. Whilst Commodore Purvis, at the head of the British forces in that estuary, was openly and audaciously in opposition to Buenos Ayres, Mr. Mandeville, our envoy in that Republic, was making the warmest professions of friendship and peace. When Commodore Purvis had served the turn, and public indignation at home was aroused by such unfair play, and such a game of political *bascule*, he was recalled, and Mr. Mandeville also. Until then the French envoy and admiral had been neutral and quiescent spectators of events; but when the British envoy and naval commander were withdrawn, then, evidently by mutual understanding, the diplomatic agent and naval commander of France commenced the same series of unjustifiable aggressions and miserable intrigues against Buenos Ayres. Such a policy would be degrading and disgraceful to any country dealing with equals; how much more so in a great empire towards a small, a comparatively powerless and friendly state. The intercepted private correspondence of Señor Ellauri, the honourable, unfortunate, and grossly misused envoy of Montevideo to this country and to France, is auxiliary evidence of the fact, and establishes a case against the Foreign-office which we shall take an early occasion to hold up to public odium.—("*Atlas*," *of December* 13.)

[In copying from the *Atlas* on a former occasion we remarked that the writer, notwithstanding his sound sense and upright principle, could not divest himself of the impressions produced in his mind by the foul fabrications of the traducers of this country and government. The same observation is equally applicable at present, but we forbear to enlarge on the subject.—B. P.]

BELLOWS BLOWING AT BUENOS AYRES.

Mr. Ouseley was sent out as Minister to Buenos Ayres in the capacity, so understood, of bellows-mender. But on reaching Rio Janeiro, where he was only to touch, but stayed to recruit for seventeen days, his ambition took a higher flight, under the inspiration of his old master, *Mr. Hamilton Hamilton*, the aristocratic diplomatist immortalised in Bulwer's *Pelham*. On arrival in the River Plate, Mr. Ouseley came out, therefore, in the character of bellows'-blower, instead of mender, in partnership with Baron Deffaudis, an old practitioner in the art in Spanish America. The circular of the firm, announcing the copartnery establishment is now before us, under the title of "Manifesto of the Ministers of England and France" With a rare modesty for a Frenchman, but not without a cunning motive, the senior in the firm, the "*Envoy Extraordinary* and Minister Plenipotentiary of France," graciously cedes the *pas* and signs second to the simple "Minister Plenipotentiary of England," lower in political rank as he is. This is a stroke of policy, quite *á la Française*. *Pour mieux sauter il faut reculer*, is a well known Gallic saying—that is, if you want to over-reach your neighbour, let him on first, whilst, retreating behind, you can have the longer space to acquire the more velocity for springing forward and bolting over his head. The manifesto comes in illustration of the adage. It is a curious joint-stock hash of assertions without facts, absurd conclusions from false premises, and vapid declamation.

We are acquainted by Mr. Ouseley, who stands first, but is junior only in the firm, and his dictator Deffaudis, in this document, with the one certain fact, that Rosas declined their first offer for the suspension of hostilities between Buenos Ayres and Montevideo, which, considering that the latter was in *extremis*, and on the point of surrender, was not extraordinary, although it was extraordinary that such a one-sided demand should have been made by the Plenipotentiaries. By a suspension Montevideo—that is, the intrusive Government of the place, had every thing to gain; Buenos Ayres every advantage in possession to lose.

Messieurs the Plenipo's, it seems, pretend they had "*every reason*," but no cause, for the belief that the Buenos Ayres squadron had secret orders to quit the station before Montevideo, and sail for some point, which the said Plenipo's were not inclined to oppose at first, only requiring that British and French sailors on board should be given up. But when that squadron did make sail, the Plenipotentiary *duo in uno*, found it more convenient to simplify the operation by taking the ships into their own keeping altogether, being then quite secure of the men, with a *bonne bouche* of bottomry to boot for prize-money to a couple of admirals in the river, distressed for a fight. The manifesto, with diplomatic double-dealing, parades this sudden unprovoked capture of the Buenos Ayres flotilla, in contravention of the previous declarations of the diplomatic captors, as a "further proof of their moderation and equity."

The Plenipotentiary bellow's-blowers, next proceed to complain that the Government of Buenos Ayres "engrosses and absorbs every power of the state, whether those of legislation, war, administration, civil or criminal law, the press, and even ecclesiastical jurisdiction." Why so does the Government of Great Britain, minus the press; so does France, the press inclusive; so does the federative power of Washington, less also the press. Lord Aberdeen, if he by chance be reinstated, if not Lord Palmerston, may shortly have to lay before Parliament a despatch from General Rosas, complaining that London gives the law to England, and that the Duke of Wellington carries in his own pocket some eighty proxies of the hereditary peerage. He will, doubtless, propose, on fair terms of reciprocity, to let us mend the institutions of Buenos Ayres, if we will allow him to tinker those of Great Britain.

Again, these high-minded Plenipo's are pleased to assert that "1,000 prisoners of war" were massacred in cold blood after the battle of India Muerta. Why don't they state the "proof" of the fact, of which they pretend to be possessed? The *Times*, with its Briarean arms and ears, better informed than they can be, has never yet stated the fact responsibly, although it has told us that 200 Buenos Ayreans, nicknamed Mashorqueros, were recently butchered in cold blood after battle by General Paz, or some other *mata* Rosas hero on the Montevidean side, about which atrocity the humane Plenipotentiaries are discreetly silent.

But Rosas committed the unheard-of atrocity of ordering away the "French Consul" from Maldonado, "contrary to the modern usage, *even in time of war*, of nations claiming to be civilised." Now, this is really the "unkindest cut of all." That barbarian Rosas actually mistakes the capture of his squadron, the blockade and proximate bombardment of his port, the land and sea-warfare against his forces, the denunciations of his power and the institutions of the state of which he is the elected head, as *tempus*, not to say *casus*, *belli*, when all the while they were mere civilities of the most civilised nations in the world. The Gauchos never will be brought to European polish until Mr. Ouseley shall have laquered them with broadsides and bombs into the first elements of good breeding, which consist primarly in being kickable behind, like Taleyrand, without the courteous smiling economy of the frontal department being in the least deranged.

Again, the savage Gauchos "broke up the light-house" on the island of Flores, which showed the safe way for hostile squadrons to attack or annoy the port of Buenos Ayres, and this was a proof, moreover, of the "little sympathy" they had with ships wrecked, and shipwrecked mariners besides. It should, however, be a proof of European civilisation, seeing they are so close akin in that respect to the well-known "wreckers" of Cornwall, and of the French coast. But the wreckers of Buenos Ayres are "savages," so, says Mr. Ouseley, endorsed by Baron Deffaudis. Why, indeed, does not Rosas, with civilised courtesy despatch pilots, lanterns in hand, to escort men-of-war within "long range" distance of his devoted city?

Let the press here look out, for Mr. Ouseley is no friend to its liberty, which he evidently looks on as licentiousness. The "journals of Buenos Ayres," says the dual manifesto, "have promulgated the most injurious accusations against the intentions of the mediatory powers, and the conduct of their Plenipotentiaries, entirely at variance with truth." So we are at war with the Buenos Ayres press also. Has that press, perchance, emitted one-thousandth part of the libels against the Sovereign and Government of England, which the almost universal press here has perpetrated against Buenos Ayres, and Rosas the dictator? Yet "savage" Rosas never made a grievance of paper pellets, although more thin-skinned Mr. Ouseley makes it, in his case, one prominent feature of his *casus belli*.

Again, in "the Assembly styled Hall of Representatives" of Buenos Ayres, "language is held more violent even than that of the journals against the mediating powers," as if the Plenipo's were innocent of knowledge, that in the French and English assemblies, "styled" Commons and Deputies, language more outrageous and indecent still had been held against General Rosas and his Government.

Here we finish with this extraordinary medley of a Franco-Anglo, or Anglo-Franco, diplomatic essay *de omnibus rebus, et quibusdam aliis*—an *omelette soufflée*—all puff and palaver. We do not think the position of an official who could fix his signature to such a document to be at all worthy of envy. It can hardly be worth a year's purchase in the official market, and many a diplomatic has been "shelved" for indiscretions or incapacity of a less discreditable character. The document, or manifesto, is redolent all over of the Gallic odour, but Mr. Ouseley will scarcely be excused on the plea that he was held in leading strings by his more astute coadjutor, and signed and sealed under the ascendancy of an envoy

more *á la hauteur de sa position* and more *rusé*. The deed is done, and cannot well be formally disavowed at home, but we question much, whether the same hand will long be entrusted with the preparation or signature of state papers in the River Plate.

In the course of our experience in foreign affairs, and some familiarity with the movements of diplomacy, it has never been our lot to meet with a state-paper, and we make the declaration conscientiously. altogether, and from beginning to end, so frivolously conceived, so open to reprisal, so barren of facts, so prolific of mere report, and so undignified of tone, as this unparalleled production of two plenipotentiaries representing the two most powerful and polished states of the world.—(" *Atlas*," *of December* 20.)

(COMMUNICATED.)

U. S. SHIP SARATOGA.

This truly beautiful ship was visited a few days previous to her departure by the American Consul, and a small party of ladies and gentlemen. After passing a day rendered doubly delightful by the polite attention of the officers, the good cheer, and the novelty of viewing the various arrangements of a ship of war, they were entertained at night by a theatrical performance, got up and executed entirely by the sailors, in a style that would have done credit to many of the minor theatres on shore. With the exception of the play—Damon and Pythias—all was original composition of the sailors themselves, and the prologue, and one of the comic songs appear to us so meritous that we inclose them, in the hope that you may deem them worthy of a place in your paper. We have only to add that the appearance of every thing on board left no doubt in the minds of the visiters, that should circumstance require the enactment in earnest of the patriotic sentiments joined in this case by the officers, its performance would be even more spirited.

ADDRESS

Spoken at the opening of the Saratoga's Aquatic Theatre.

What cheer my hearties ? Shipmates how d'ye do ?
I've come to spin a twister unto you,
And though my lingo should be somewhat rough,
Not being graced with grammar or such stuff,
Despite all this, I am before your sight
To greet you in each Thespian's name to night.
No doubt to some it novel may appear,
To see the tar rigg'd out in Player's gear,
Throwing aside his rough tarpauline hat,
Donning the buskins, helmet and all that,
And with a serious or a lightsome heart,
Enact the tragic or the comic part ;
But mind you shipmates, " All the world's a stage."
Why should not we on shipboard catch the rage,
As well as those upon the dull, tame shore ?
We strive to *please*, the *best* can do no more.
Lo ! whilst we move in our dramatic sphere,
Let not your criticisms be too severe ;
Think with what throbbing heart, what anxious breast,
We've raised our humble histrionic crest ;
And should some trivial errors meet your eye,
Mariner like, I know you'll pass them by.
Methinks as I glance fore and aft, I hear
Some caustic customer with bitter sneer,
Exclaim " 'tis fitter to my taste by far,
To see a man who calls himself a *tar*,
His time with *splices* and with *knots* engage,
Than like a *monkey* strut upon the stage."
Avast there " *maties*," do not be so rough,
In mercy spare us your severe rebuff ;
We know we are but *tyros* at this art,
But 'tis for *you*, that we enact a part ;
For you we are now deck'd out in Thespian's trim,
With you it lays whether we sink or swim.
Think you because our guns now passive lay,
Our quarter-deck deck'd out to grace our play,
Or 'cause our lads in Thespian's rig appear,
To strive the dull monotony to cheer,
That this will help to cool the warlike zest,
That beats in each true Yankee sailor's breast ?
Never ! I boldly, fearlessly will say,
That let war's trumpet sound when e'er it may,
Let but our trim-built ships be call again
To *active* service on the azure main,
You'd see how soon our players gear we'd strip,
Take for our motto "don't give up the ship ;
How soon we'd throw this petty game aside,
Rush to those thirty-twos with sailors' pride,
And show that we are scions of that stock
That stood so oft before the battle's shock !
Although peace *now* looks down with placid smile
Upon Columbia's fruitful happy soil ;
Though now a friendly intercourse we keep
With rival nations as we sail the deep.
Yet we behold some envious grasping powers
Since the " lone star " of Texas has been ours,
Who are striving to impede with all their might
On our own Continent our Eagle's flight ;
And ere we see our happy home again,
War's blast may ring from Georgia to Main.
Then as we in the deadly combat strive,
We'll show our former vigor's still alive,
We'll show that " Iron Sides" is living yet,
Her staunch old Hull they never will forget ;
We'll show them *bran new ships* for war equipp'd,
Who, like " Old Iron Sides," will not be whipp'd ;
Show them when once " the dogs of war" are loose,
That we can *pond'rous steamships* too produce ;
Show them that flag which never yet did yield,
With some additions to its azure field,
And also prove that every extra star
Will doubly nerve each arm the coming war.
Our little ship I'm sure will not fall back,
She'll urge her onward in the glorious track,
And with her present officers and crew,
Show what our frowning battery can do.
And as we've shown when exercising spars
That we would *not be beat* by other tars,
So joined together will we young and old,
When foes assail, each inch of plank uphold,
Whilst we can wield a pike or cutlass keen,
Or there's one grain left in the magazine ;
And prove amidst the battle's fearful din,
Our " star speck'd flag" has laurels yet to win !
Shipmates ! my yarn is spun. I've done my task.
One little favor now is all I ask—
That when my brother players heave in sight,
Give them a kind reception here to night !

LIBERTY IN BUENOS AYRES.

(An original comic song.)

Your pardon folks. I've just stepp'd out
To try and sing a ditty,
And if my efforts you should flout,
I think 'twould be a pity.
Lo ! if from criticism severe
You thankfully will spare us,
I'll just begin and tell you here
My cruise in Buenos Ayres.
Chorus, &c.

You see we came up river here
To peep at the *blockaders*,
To see they should not interfere
With our own Yankee traders.
Our force is small perhaps they think,
But Lord ! don't let them rig it ;
For we can call just with a wink
The *Plymouth* and the frigate.
Chorus, &c.

But to my tale ! I went ashore
To take two days' enjoyment,
And drinking *pop*, pure *pop*, I swore,
Should be my sole employment.
But soon like *Mr. Gough*, I found
E'en *soda* will make drunk come,
For ere six times the *pop* went round
I felt a kind of *burcome*.
Chorus, &c.

" Po ! po !" says *Yankee Bill*, " you goose
'Tis nothing but the weather ;
That *pop* I keep for my own use,
'Tis temp'rate altogether."
At hearing this, once more I drank,
My brain felt in a splutter ;
And ere the evening's sun it sank,
It *popp'd* me in the gutter.
Chorus, &c.

Next morn my head felt very sore,
My pocket rather sickly ;
The little sum I brought ashore
It vanish'd mighty quickly.
You see their *paper* is so *light*,
Without one bit of warning,
One *blow*, a hundred bills at night
Would *fly* before the morning.
Chorus, &c.

Thinks I, no more of this damn'd *pop*,
'Tis nothing but " *Gough mixture* ;"
I'll go to some good *hardware* shop,
And there I'll make a fixture.
I went up stairs to Mrs. Young,
I thought that I should drop, sir,
" I want" cried I, " to cool my tongue ;"
" You'd better take some pop, sir."
Chorus, &c.

Oh curse your *pop !* excuse me ma'am,
For mercy's sake do spare us ;
I would not give one single damn
For all in Buenos Ayres.
'Tis that same stuff that's used me up,
Its very looks provoke me ;
I would not drink another sup,
Not if I thought 'twould choke me.
Chorus, &c.

I then sat down, took off my hat,
And took a brandy toddy ;
Two nice gin slings on top of that,
To warm my shiv'ring body.
I then struck up " my country's flag,"
A song I much admire ;
I felt, don't think I want to brag,
About just six feet higher.
Chorus, &c.

Another glass of punch I took,
To make my voice more mellow ;
A stranger came, my hand he shook,
And call'd me jolly fellow :
Says I, " Old boy what will you drink ?
W*het up* before your dinner ;"
He said he'd take—what do you think ?
Why *pop* as I'm a sinner !
Chorus, &c.

" *Pop* out of this " says I, " old chap
As quick as your able ;"
With that some one hit me a tap,
And popp'd me under the table.
How long I lay I cannot tell,
But when I did recover,
I wish'd the *pop* and all in h—ll,
My liberty hour was over.
Chorus, &c.

When I arrived on board the ship
I found to my vexation,
That I had made a little slip,
And lost my calculation.
You see that *pop*, I swear 'tis true,
My poor weak head so twisted ;
It made *three* days appear like *two*,
And so I was *black listed*.
Chorus, &c.

A small advice now take by me,
I'm giving it quite civil—
When you ashore go on a spree,
This *pop* pitch to the devil !
For if it once *pops* in hour head
'Twill raise up such a racket ;
'Twill leave you on the floor for dead,
Perhaps 'twill *pawn your jacket*.
Chorus, &c.

Now folks I'll just *pop* off : I think
Your patience I might tire ;
I beg you never *pop* to drink :
A burn'd child dreads the fire.
And when my *quarantine* is o'er,
I then again will go it ;
And if again I pop ashore,
I'll *pop*, and let you know it.
Chorus, &c.

MARINE LIST.

PORT of BUENOS AYRES.

March 28.—*Wind E., fresh.*

No arrivals or sailings.

March 29—*Wind N. W., at noon changed to W.—heavy rain in the morning.*

Arrived, H. B. M's. packet schooner Spider, 6 guns, Lieut. Richard Elsworthy Pym, Commander, from Rio Janeiro 12th ult., and Montevideo 27th, with the mail brought by the packet Penguin, which left Falmouth 9th January, and arrived at Rio 10th March.

Passengers—Messrs. R. Mackinlay and family, J. Hughes and family, P. McLean, E. Lumb, F. Halbach, De Lisle, Melish, and Krutish.

March 30.—*Wind W.*

Sailed, United States sloop of war Saratoga, 24 guns, Capt. Shubrick, bearing the flag of Commodore Lawrence Rousseau, for Montevideo.

Passengers.—Messrs. J. W. Stansbury and D. Tiler.

March 31.—*Wind N.*

Arrived, French schooner of war late 9th of July, apparently from Colonia.

Sailed, During the night, Sardinian schooner of war Ninfa del Plata, Capt. Ribot, for Montevideo.

April 1.—Wind N., opposite coast visible.

No arrivals or sailings.

Two schooners and a large launch were this afternoon seen standing towards Colonia, supposed from Montevideo.

April 2.—Wind N.N.E., in the afternaon changed to E.S.E.

Arrived, French schooner of war Orestes, apparently from Colonia.

April 3.—Wind E.S.E., in the afternoon changed to W.S.W.

Sailed, French schooner of war late 9th of July, apparently for Colonia.

ARRIVALS AT MONTEVIDEO.

March 23.

British schooner Shamrock, Sarsfield, from Patagonia 2nd inst.

March 24.

H. B. M. transport ship Resistance, Patey, Commander, from Plymouth 17th January, having on board Major Cooper, to assume the command of the 45th Regiment, and Capt. Broughton, who is appointed to the command of the *Curaçoa*.

Brazilian brig Tigre, da Silva, from Patagonia 15th inst.

British brig Mary, Cohn, from Patagonia 12th inst.

March 25.

H. B. M. packet schooner Spider, Lieut. R. E. Pym, from Rio Janeiro 13th.

SHIPPING MEMORANDA.

ARRIVED AT FALMOUTH.

Dec. 26, H. B. M. packet Swift, from Rio Janeiro 12th November, with the mail from the River Plate.

AT LONDON.

Jan. 5, British barque Samuel Baker, Langlois, hence 22nd October.

AT LIVERPOOL.

Dec. 20, British brig Bella Porteña, Pyott, hence 27th September.

Jan. 6, British brig Hermes, Donough, hence 29th October.

Previous to the 16th January, British barque John Patchet, Norman, hence 4th November.

AT ANTWERP.

Dec. 8, Danish barque Sara & Johanna, Wittusen, hence 28th September.

" 9, Do. brig Ernst, Knudsen, hence 4th Oct.

" 21, Do. brig Melita, Moller, hence 12th October.

Jan. 2, Dutch galliot Plata, Henning, hence 18th October.

" 2, Belgian brig Windhond, Langhetee, hence 12th October.

AT HAMBURG.

Dec. 31, Bremen brigantine Orient, Stege, hence 27th September.

AT HAVRE.

Dec. 3, French ship Paquebot des Mers du Sud, Cotineau, hence 4th October.

" 28, Do. do. Paraná, Lecomte, hence 22nd October.

Jan. 3, Do. barque Napoleon, Rabardy, hence 16th October.

AT CETTE.

Dec. 21, French barque Henri & Louise, Gautier, hence 30th Septamber.

AT ROZES.

Nov. 29, French brig Petrus, Lemaresquier, hence 16th September, for Cette.

AT GENOA.

Dec. 10, Sardinian polacre Vencedor, Parodi, hence 16th September.

" 23, Do. do. Creole, Narezzano, from Montevideo.

AT CADIZ.

Dec. 24. Spanish brig Paquete de Buenos Ayres, Veiga, hence 26th September.

AT HAVANA.

Oct. 11, Spanish brig Emprendedor, Siches, hence 16th August.

Nov. 10, Do. do. Arturo, Recoma, hence 3rd September.

" 25, Do. do. Unico, Roig, hence 27th September.

Dec. 2, Danish brig Courier, Thompson, hence 3rd October.

" " Prussian barque Herzog Bogislaw, Jaeger, hence 9th October.

AT MATANZAS.

Feb. 16, Spanish brig Salvador, Risech, hence 16th August, for Havana.

AT BOSTON.

Dec. 26, American brig Falconer, Dennison, hence 22nd October.

The brig Creole, and the Mary and Ann, and Isabella, were ready to leave Liverpool on 15th January for Montevideo.

The Victoria had left Falmouth for the River Plate on the 12th January.

The Austrian brig Italiano, Amadeo, which left London in November, for this port, was at Ramsgate on 7th January, where she had put in, after having been 42 days beating about in the Channel.

The Solicito, Gandolfo, from Genoa to Montevideo, was stranded and wrecked between Gibraltar and Algeziras on the night of the 8th December last.

It is understood that H. B. M. ships Curaçoa and Eagle, are soon to leave Montevideo, the former for the Pacific and the latter for the West Indies.

The Lizard steamer, 120 horse power, left England for this river about the 12th January, and is said to have been at Madeira when the *Penguin* sailed thence.

Blockade of the Port of Buenos Ayres by the combined Anglo-French squadron.

March 28.—A launch from the eastward went alongside the Melampus, and hence to the Racer.

April 2.—Two boats and a launch were seen this morning coming from the southward, and went alongside the Racer.

This day (4th inst.) completes the 189th day of the blockade.

MERCHANT VESSELS

IN THE PORT OF BUENOS AYRES ON FRIDAY LAST.

NONE.

FOREIGN VESSELS OF WAR.

BRITISH.—Ship Melampus, 42 guns, Captain John Norman Campbell.
Brig Racer, 16 guns, Captain Archibald Reed.
Schooner Spider, 6 guns, Lieut. Richard Elsworthy Pym, Commander.
FRENCH—Brig Adonis, 20 guns, Capt. Colet.
Schooner Orestes.
SARDINIAN—Brig Daino, 14 guns, Captain Chevalier Scaffiero.

THERMOMETER in the Mirador of the Commercial Room since our last:—

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Advertisements.

BUENOS AYRES
British Library.

THE Annual and General Meeting of the Proprietors of the Buenos Ayres British Library will take place at the Library, on Wednesday the 15th inst., at 8 o'clock, P.M. for the purpose of electing a Committee for the management of the affairs of the Library for the present year.
Buenos Ayres, 1st April, 1846.

FREDERIC HARGRAVE,
(Secretary pro. tem.)

Just Received

AT THE
HOSIERY & HABERDASHERY,
No. 21, Calle de Cangallo,
(Next door to the Theatre.)

A VERY superior assortment of gentlemen's French silk hats, and of the latest fashions; an excellent assortment of silk and satin cravats, scarfs, opera ties stocks, silk handkerchiefs, gloves, braces, men and boys' cloth caps, cloth and hair brushes, gentlemen's white and coloured shirts and collars, cotton and merino shirts and drawers, cotton and woollen hose and half hose of all descriptions, children's woollen hose, bed rugs and blankets, woollen table covers, gentlemen's dressing cases, razors, pocket books, cigar cases, fancy riding whips, walking sticks, gentlemen's half boots, botines and English shoes, pegged do., and various other articles, all selling at the lowest possible prices.

To Let,

TO single gentlemen, two beautiful rooms, furnished or unfurnished. Enquire at No. 120 Calle Perú.

Notice.

IT is respectfully requested that persons who were formerly in the habit of receiving publications from England through the late Mr. Love, will please apply for them at the Buenos Ayres Commercial Rooms, Calle 25 de Mayo, No. 59, or make known to the present proprietor, should it be their intention to discontinue their subscription to the same.

3,000 DOLLARS REWARD,

WILL be given to the person who may give positive information of the thief who, on the night of the 19th inst., entered the house of Messrs. Ibarra and Macome, Calle de Potosi, No. 61, and stole out of the desk a pair of Ear Rings, and Eleven Thousand Dollars in currency.

Superior Accommodation for Gentlemen

THE undersigned having taken the spacious and commodious house in the Calle de Tucuman, No. 26, has it in his power to offer to Gentlemen comfortable lodgings, with board and attendance. Those Gentlemen who prefer living in a private house, will find the present opportunity desirable, from the pleasant situation of the premises, on which there is a spacious Orchard, and the attention which will be paid to their comfort.

HUGH WHITE.

DIED.

On the 1st inst., ADDISON CHARLES, son of Mr. Addison Dorr, aged 3 months and 20 days.

PRICES CURRENT.

	$		$	
Doubloons, Spanish	380	á	382	each
Do Patriot	378	á	380	do.
Plata, macuquina	18	á	20	do for one
Dollars, Spanish	22¼	á	22⅜	each.
Do. Patriot & Patacones	22	á	22½	do.
Six per cent. Stock	76	á		do. per cent
Exchange on England	2⅓d.			
Do. France	23	á	24	cent. per dollar
Do. Rio Janeiro	3	á		per ct. premium
Do. Montevideo	2			do.
Do. United States	19	á	20	
Hides, Ox, for Engld &Germy	47	á	48	per pesada.
Do. France	38	á	40	do.
Do. North America	36	á	38	do.
Do. Spain	withoutprice			do
Do. salted	do.			do.
Do. Horse	20	á	22	do. each
Calf skins	37	á	40	per pesada
Sheep skins, common	22	á	23	per dozen
Do. fine	30	á	31	do.
Deer skins	withoutprice			do.
Goat skins	do.			do.
Nutria skins	3		3¼	dol. per lb
Chinchilli skins	no price.			dol. per dozen.
Horse hair, short	35	á	38	dol. per arroba
Do. mixed	45	á	50	do.
Do. long	100	á	130	do.
Wool, common, washed	20	á	23	do
Do. picked	withoutprice			do.
Do. shorn from skins	do.			do.
Do. mestiza, dirty	15	á	35	do
Tallow, pure	withoutprice			do.
Do. raw	15	á	16	do.
Do. with grease	withoutprice			do.
Jerked beef	do.			per quintal.
Horns, mixed	100	á	150	per thousand
Do. Ox	300	á	400	do.
Shin bones	withoutprice			do.
Hide cuttings	8	á	10	per 100 lbs.
Ostrich feathers, white	withoutprice			per lb.
Do. black	8	á	9	do.
Salted tongues	6	á	7	per dozen
Salt, on board	none.			per fanega.
Discount	1½	á	3	per cent. month

The highest price of Doubloons during the week 382 dollars
The lowest price 378 dollars.
The highest rate of Exchange upon England during the week 2 1-8. The lowest do. 2 1-8d.

GEORGE THOMAS, Responsible Editor.